



# The Tribal Times

Hey, my name is Arjuna Rubbo-Ferraro. There was this self-published novel I wrote, it's called "Escort Peril," released in 2016. As of now, I'm currently working on something, a new novel, that will properly get published. I consider my philosophy, Utopianism, to be a unique contribution to the New Left. Here, I post about pretty much anything. Politics, films, ideas, and updates on my writing. If you'd like to read what I write on this WordPress blog, I thank you for your time.

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## First WordPress post: Hey, bright new world!

👤 writingwithflames 📁 Uncategorised ⌚ 8th February 2018 ≡ 2 Minutes

Well, I've just got myself a WordPress account.

My name is Arjuna Rubbo-Ferraro and I've written the science fiction book *Escort Peril*. In terms of how it was edited, it was an absolute mess, I won't lie. I might or might not revisit that novel some day. But anyway, I am writing something completely different now, a new, well-edited novel. It won't be self-published or anything like that, as with the case of *Escort Peril*. No, it'll be real published, just you wait.

I remember posting a Twitter link at the back of the self-published novel, taking you to my Twitter (or maybe it was someone else's Twitter who I knew; I forgot). The case is, I remember at least once having a Twitter (maybe two, it's possible), and I regret it. All of it. Not just the ideological views I held during the time which I cringe at now (both my Far Left and Far Right ones), but my horrible grammar. Goddamn. I just don't use Twitter anymore. Two major reasons for this:

1 – the extremism, both religious and political.

2 – the fact that Tweets don't encourage effort.

Same with my distaste for Facebook and Instagram, and... uh, so on. Y'know what I mean; social media in general, with the exception of WordPress. No offense to Mark Zuckerberg or anyone, though (even though people like him have enough money to literally buy the entirety of Somalia or Madagascar).

Yeah, I wrote *Escort Peril* when I was 14 (I think), seeing it was published on 2016, February the 17th. I'm 16 years old now, and I've been writing my new novel for two to three months now, unsure of when it'll be done. But I've barely actually gotten around to the writing itself within that time, and when I have, I've wrote very briefly.

I don't know what I'll be calling my new novel. But I know it'll be great. I don't claim to be a

perfect author – or an author at all until I’ve actually published something and not just self-published an unedited mess, more like a manuscript than an proper science fiction book – but I do claim to put effort into my work and enjoy it very much. And I do indeed believe I honestly have something revolutionary to put out into the big, blue and green, beautiful world.

With this blog, I’ll pretty much write about anything. With that said, I’ll make sure to leave updates on whatever I’m writing, unless I’m not writing anything or I’ve decided to abandon the blog (but I’ll tell you if that’s the case).

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*Aspiring author who views the world from an Anarchist light, seeing the towering buildings and skyscrapers above me as symbols of the dominate industrial age and how we’ve fallen from times of peace living the primitive, humble life, to now times of war and over-saturated materialism. [View all posts by writingwithflames](#)*



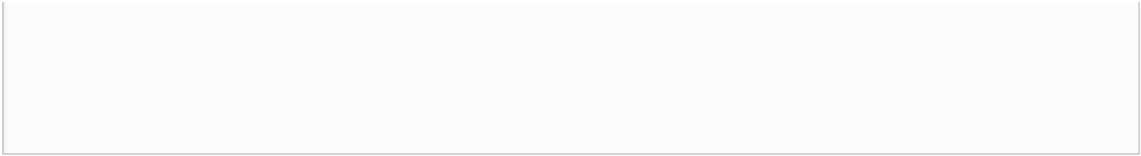
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